THE PEACOCK OF JEWELS

By FERGUS HUME

A modern mystery story. A golden peacock, jewel studded, secreted the hiding place of a fortune in precious gems, and with this mystery was coupled that of a crime of which the innocent were accused.

The room was in complete dark-

An hour passed and then another,

"I shall be sure if you can bring me face to face with that boy."

"Jotty?" cried Latimor, taking his pipe from his mouth. "I always said that the brat knew a lot. "The sure of the face of the state o Friedrich of London families of the first section of London families on the distribute section of London families of the first section of London families of the first section of the first section of families and families and families and families of the first section of the first section of London families in the first section of London families of the first section of London families and families of the first section of London families and families of the families and families of the first section of London families and families of the ing, Alan. What we have to do is to watch to night in the Monastery in the hope that Soriey has returned there, and to morrow hear what the Indian has to say." It is not quite precise to say that they retired to bed, for they did not take they remove their clothes, and simply lay that, ile down, ready to spring up when the

a log to stand on."

The man was silent for a few moments in sheer surprise at this very authoritative statement. "How do you know this, Mr. Fuller": "I read the statement myself, and "I read the statement myse

Music!

By Jack Callahan



take meney. I only desire a share of the jewels which rightfully belong to me the whole of them."

"I think not." said Alan. "There was a proper assignment of the jewels made by the Rajah of Kam, the Regum and their vizier. All is in order, Mr. Bakehe, and you have not a leg to stand en."

OW does the lad come legy, and that fiend's lawful wife. Ah"—she turned furiously on her hus—she turned furiously on her hu

sea shared the fortune.

Content with men to content in the figure of the Indian almost run being along the high read the state of the

rounded. "Good Lord Miss Grison killed him?"

"Yes," said Bakche, "Miss Grison killed him."

"How do you know?" asked Latimer.

"Justy told me."

"Yuss," said the boy, "he guy me a quid fur tellin' him; he wantin' thet there blesed peacock, somehow."

"But how did you know Miss Grison had it, Jutty?" questioned Alan.

"Saw after him es was good t' me was buried. I went up t' 'er house in bloomsbury es I'd orfen gone afore, fur him es was good t' me was buried. I went up t' er house in bloomsbury es I'd orfen gone afore, fur him es was good t' me, and I see arried away the peacock."

"How do you know?" asked Latimer.

"Justy told me."

"Yuss," said the boy, "he guy me a quid fur tellin' him; he wantin' thet there blesed peacock, somehow."

"But how did you know Miss Grison had it, Jutty?" questioned Alan.

"Saw suried. I went up t' 'er house in bloomsbury es I'd orfen gone afore, fur him es was good t' me, and I see a good to me, and I see a good to be a quid fur telling."

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my to ge

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL

THE SPLENDID SPUR

By A. T. QUILLER-COUCH

A story of England in 1642, and of a young man whom adventure led from his college studies to fight "For King and Church." A story full of adventure, with two heroines one whom he loved; one who loved him-one whom he saved; one who saved him when dire peril threatened.

BEGINS IN NEXT MONDAY'S EVENING WORLD

my sake I was your wife, and desired some consideration. But you advote me away and you drove itside with.

If gave you money to set up that bearding house.

Then and I took it as my right, with a shrug, "but I have my supported at the trial," said for you may and you do set up that bearding house.

Then and I took it as my right, "but I have my supported at the trial," said for you was acting a part.

Then and I took it as my right, "but I have my supported at the trial," said for you was acting a part.

"Mad people are always cunning and the head of the doubt, mit can de no more harm, now that she is sind up and your uncle must be relieved to the doubt, the can de no more harm, now that she is sind up you that the head the peaceds. We took you that he might you should be head the peaceds. We took you that he might you should have a to you shall be head the peaceds. We took you that he might you should be head the peaceds. We took you that he might you should be head the peaceds. We took you that he might you should be head the peaceds. We took you that he might you should be head to you shall have a so you many guess, you men to see him to save him and the honders do not the took you that all that a saister and a woman could do. But it was all of no use, as you may guess, you men who are builting a poor weak woman. When Raidwin, confessed to me that he had mild in the only way that I could I killed him. I promised to do so, and I did in the only way that I could I killed him. I promised to do so, and I did in the only way that I could I killed him, if atabled him to the heart, and that was an assay death compared to being heard.

"It was the only way, If I wished to save him from heing harded him to the heart, and that was an assay death compared to be in the heart is all that as a means to hang to hear the heart is all that as a means to hang to hear the heart is all that as a mean to hang to hear the heart is all that a say death compared to be in the heart is all that a say of the heart is all that a say o

my sake. I was your wife, and de- "list she was mad, Alan, quite served some consideration. But you mad."

drove me away and you drove liaid- "So It was proved at the trial," said.